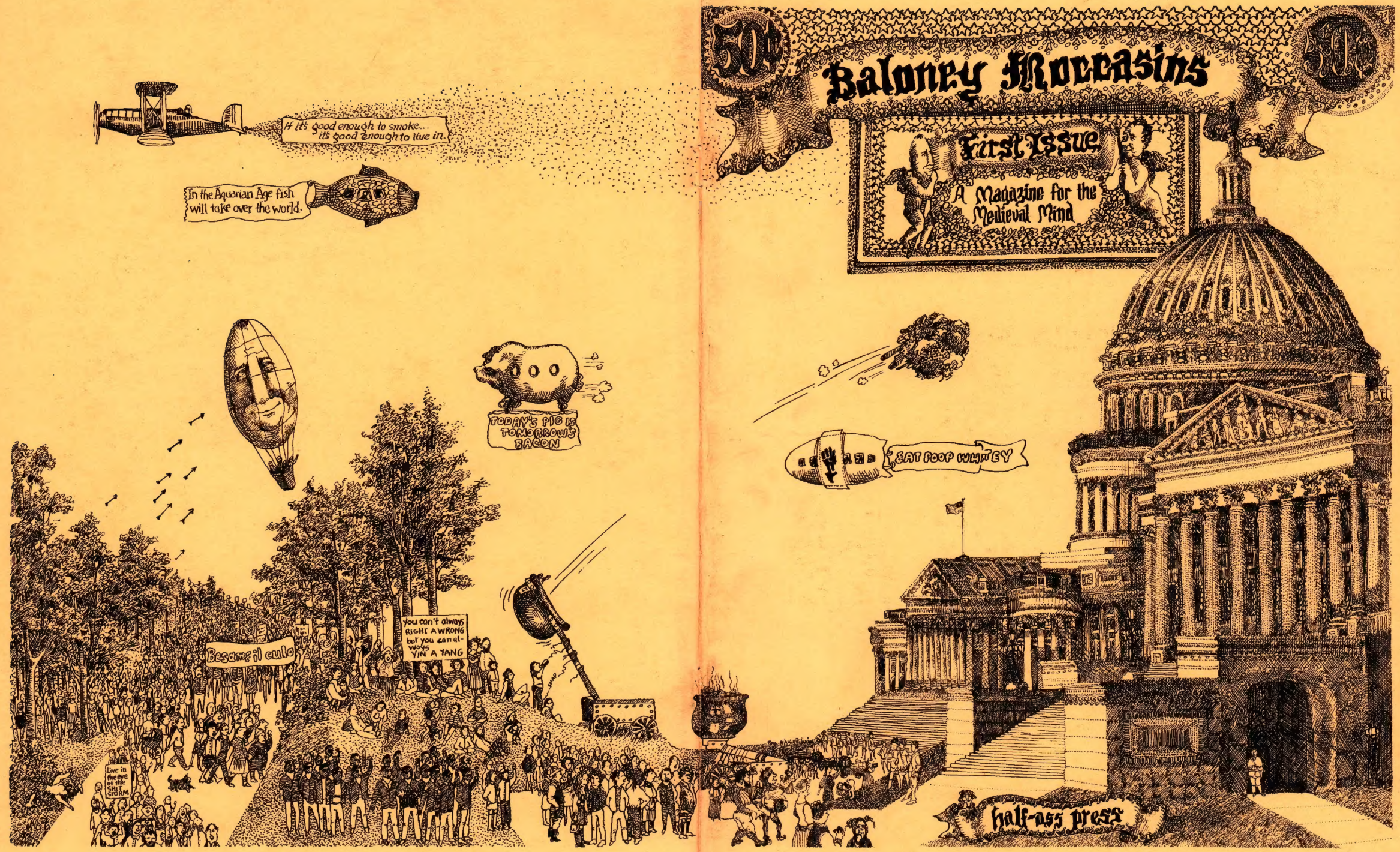
50¢
Baloney Moccasins
First Issue
A Magazine for the Medieval Mind
If it's good enough to smoke... it's good enough to live in.
In the Aquarian Age fish will take over the world.
TODAY'S PIG IS TOMORROW'S BACON
EAT POOP WHITEY
Bescame il culo
you can't always RIGHT A WRONG but you can always YIN A YANG
Live in the eye of the cult 2010AM
half-ass press

A STEAMING BOWL OF **Peckeroni** IS AN ALL-ITALIAN TREAT THAT THE WHOLE FAMILY WILL ENJOY. DON'T OVERCOOK! SERVE IT 'AL DENTE' FIRM AND THE WHOLE GANG WILL BEG FOR SECONDS!

FOR BREAKFAST WITH MILK...

FOR LUNCH WITH MEATBALLS...

FOR DINNER WITH CLAM SAUCE...

SNACK TIME ANY TIME JUST BY ITSELF!

(AND WHEN YOU TIRE OF EATING IT, JAM IT!)
...MAYONNAISE HELPS.

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The Indiscretions of Spitus the XVI

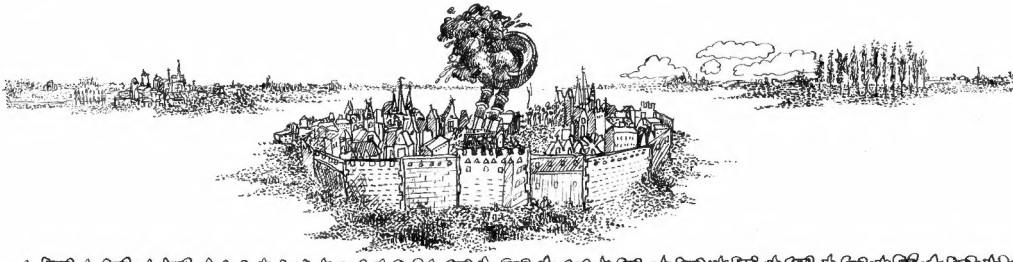
Written by George DiCaprio
Illustrated by Laurie Anderson

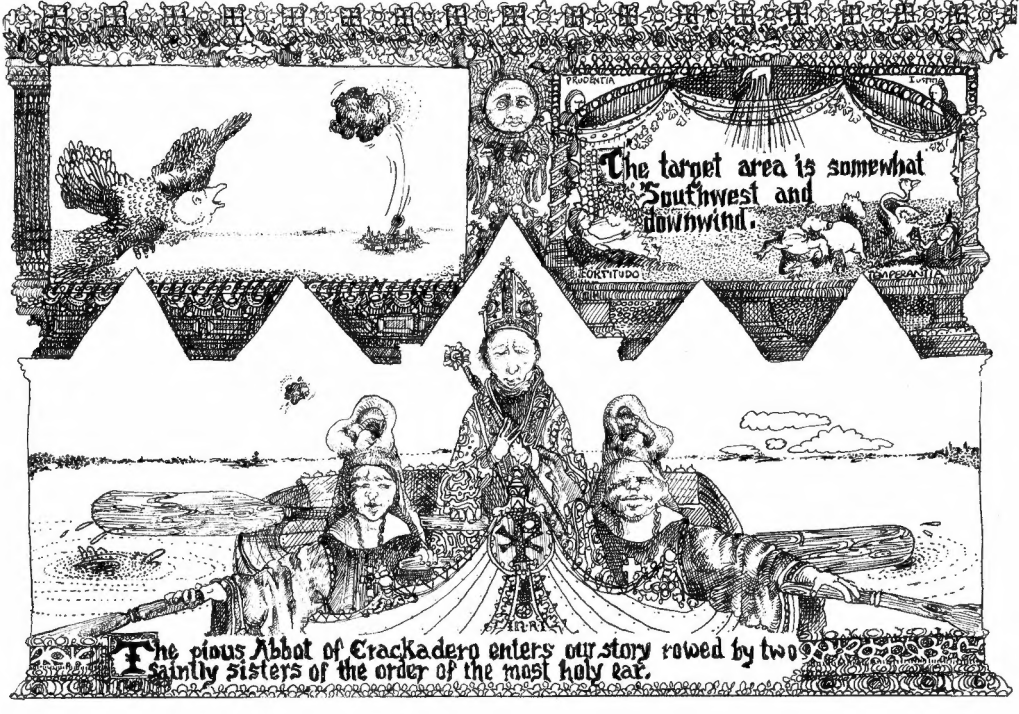
Our story begins in the Archipelago of Crackadero during the reign of that infamous Borgia Pope Spitus the XVI. Crackadero, like Holland, was claimed from the sea by a system of dikes and windmills.

The Great Crap
Catapult of Crackadero

The Indiscretions of Spitus XVI

On the morn of the seventh day, the great Catapult is relieved of its burden.....

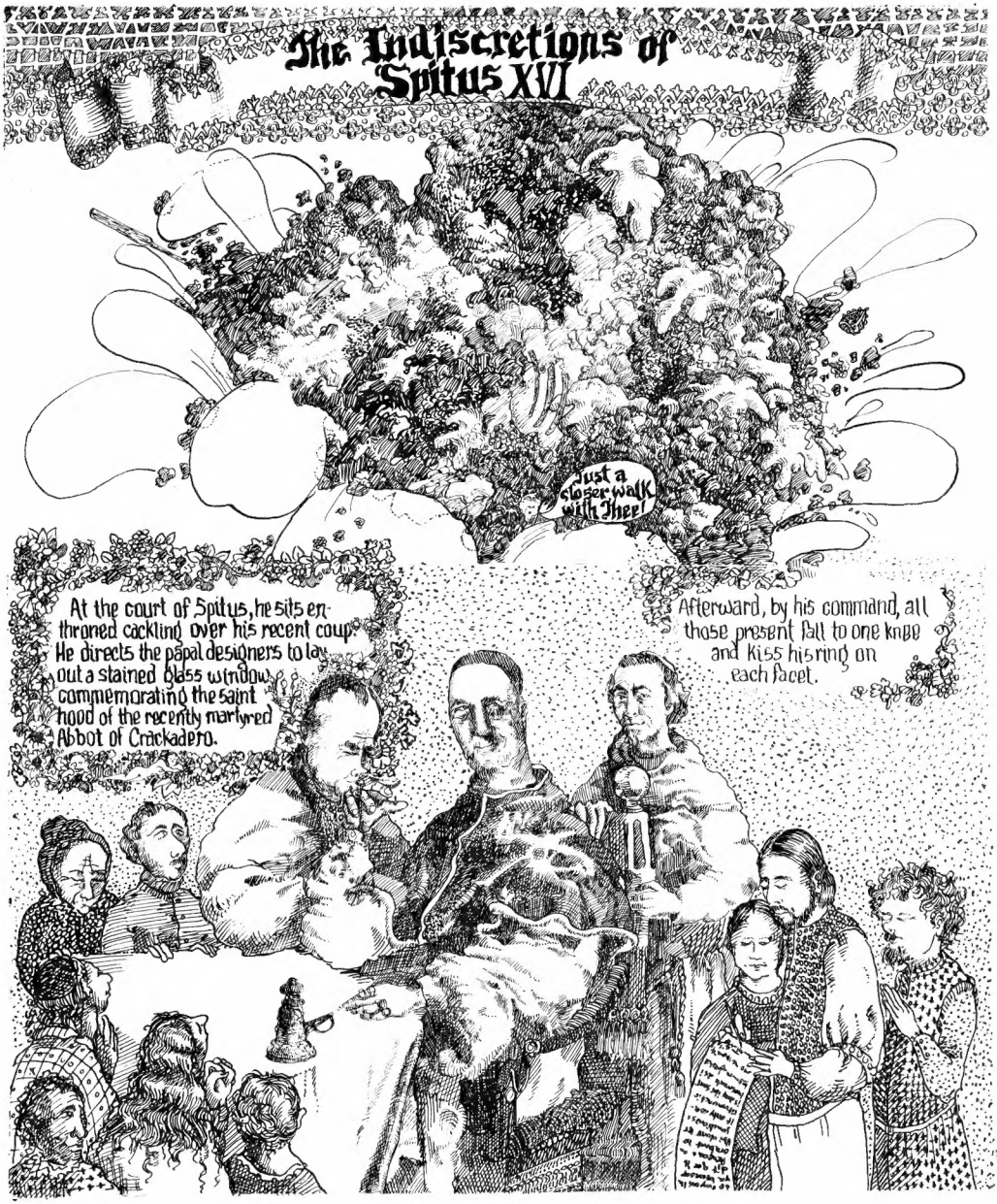




The pious Abbot of Crackadero enters our story rowed by two saintly sisters of the order of the most holy ear.

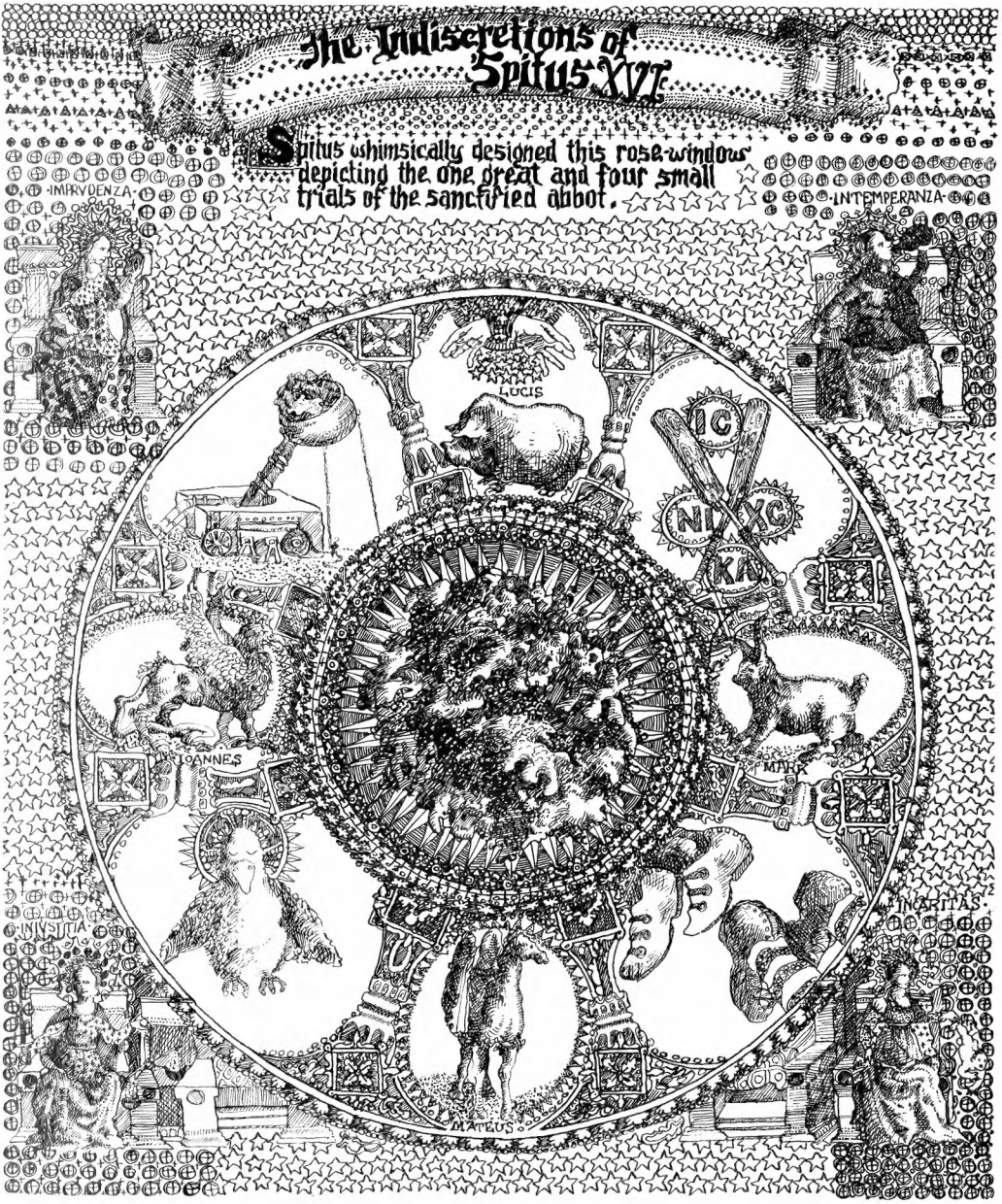
The Indiscretions of Spitus XVI
The good Abbot is meditating upon his recent fall from the good grace of the Holy See. At present, however, he feels surrounded by the protective aura of his own sanctity.
However, the abbot is living in fools paradise!
The two nuns are the minions of Spitus. They've rowed him into the target area!!!
Mother of God!!
St. Christobolis, patron saint of dodging, who successfully dodged over forty-six Saracen arrows at his execution - Grant me Your Prowess!!!
St. Francis, Protector of the small and the dumb Preserve me!

The Indiscretions of Spitus XVI

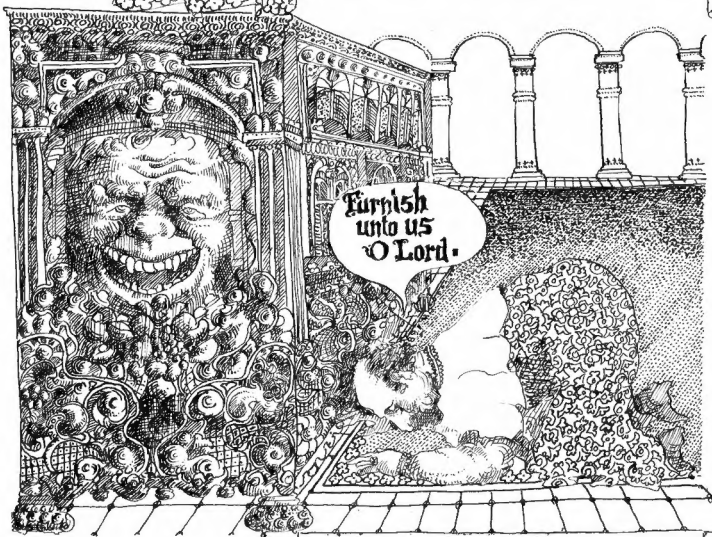


The Indiscretions of Spitus XVI

Spitus whimsically designed this rose-window depicting the one great and four small trials of the sanctified abbot.



The Indiscretions of Spitus the Sixteenth

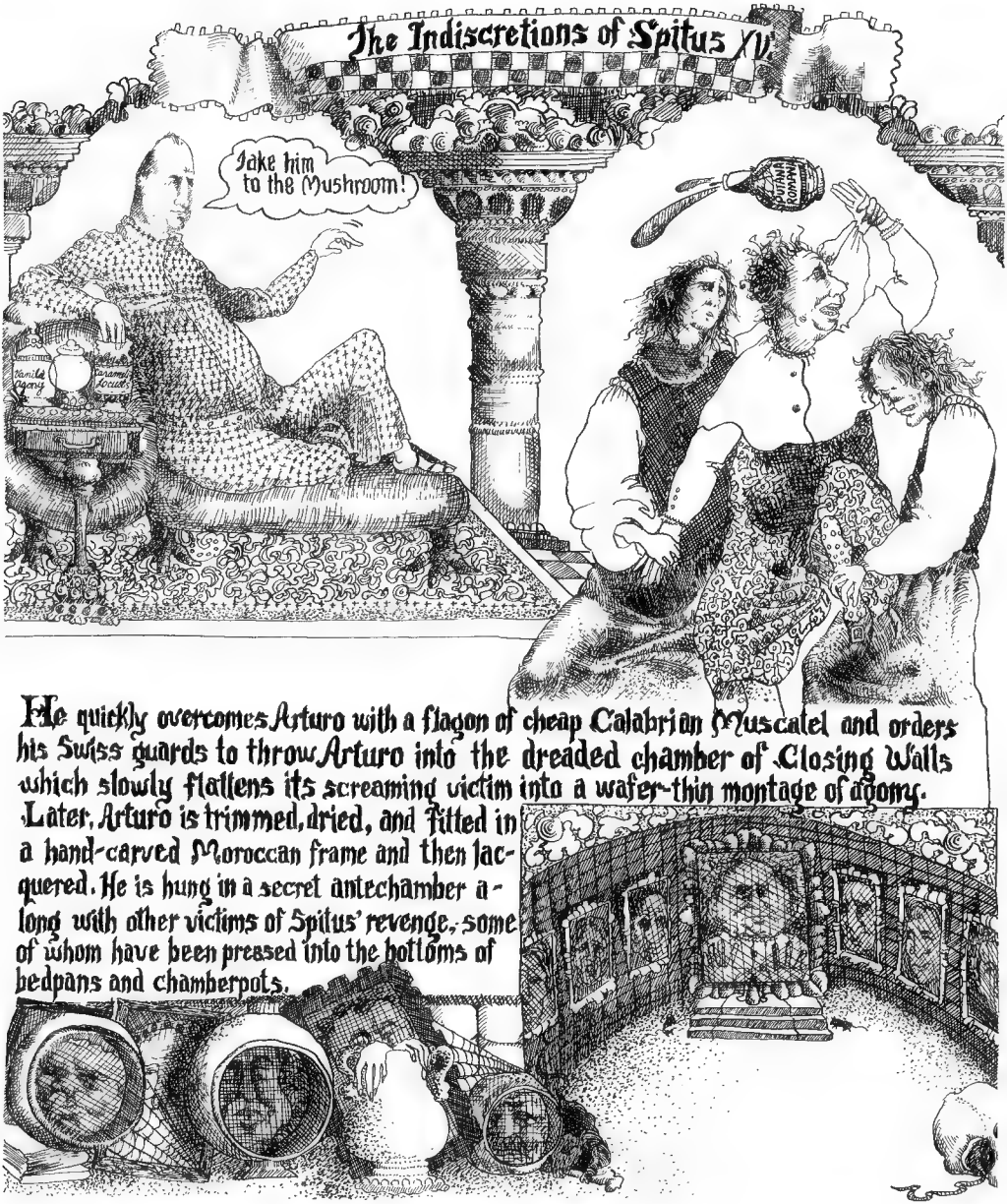


To the north, a celtic heresy, rumored to be worse than sodomy has grown like a cancer. Yes, Gemorrahny! The adoration of certain pieces of imposing french furniture. The heretic leader, Arturo Da Gatti, leads the unorthodox service by prostrating himself before a twelfth-century credenza.

Hearing of this matter, Spitus sends word to several anchorites in the area to seize the usurper and bring him to Rome.

The Indiscretions of Spitus the Sixteenth
Two days later, Spitus stumbles upon Arturo in a private antechamber kneeling before the imposing Papal privy.
CONDOMINIUM
SPITUS ET DEUS
Water
Vinegar
Oil
What foul deviltry is this?

The Indiscretions of Spitus XV



He quickly overcomes Arturo with a flagon of cheap Calabrian Muscatel and orders his Swiss guards to throw Arturo into the dreaded chamber of Closing Walls which slowly flattens its screaming victim into a wafer-thin montage of agony. Later, Arturo is trimmed, dried, and fitted in a hand-carved Moroccan frame and then lacquered. He is hung in a secret antechamber along with other victims of Spitus' revenge, some of whom have been pressed into the bottoms of bedpans and chamberpots.

The Indiscretions of Spitus the XVI

The Indiscretions of Spitus, I

Thinking quickly, Lorenzo proposes a public relations tour for Spitus. He has himself painted by Melos da Eclecti, distributing apple peels and pan drippings among the poor.

This fresco depicts Spitus' attempt to press upon a widowed peasant woman a bag of rotten plums.

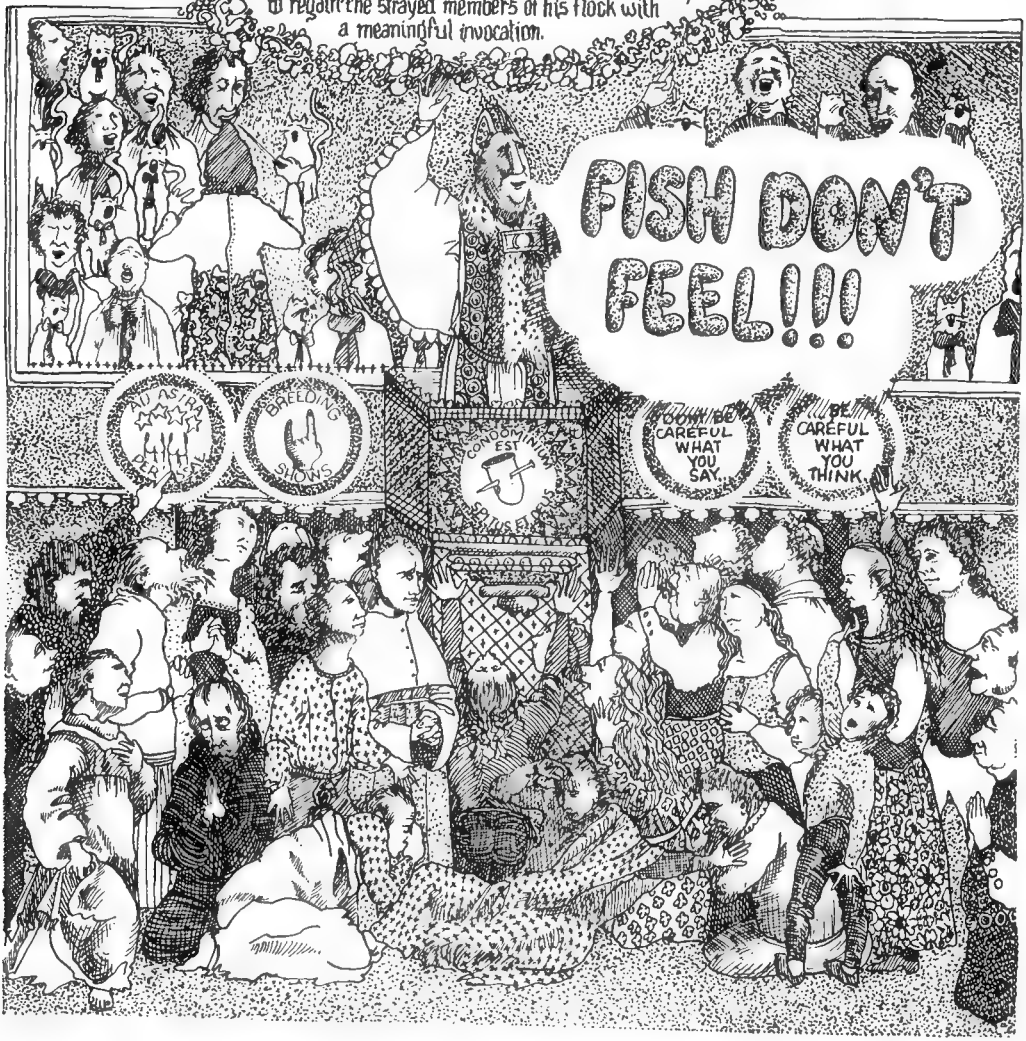
ADAM

PINCH ME

EVE

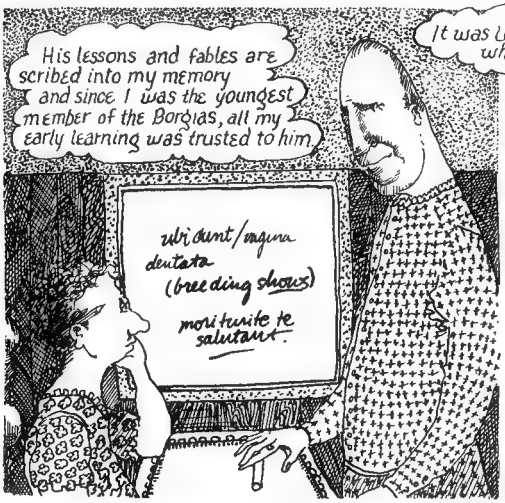
The Indiscretions of Spitus XVI

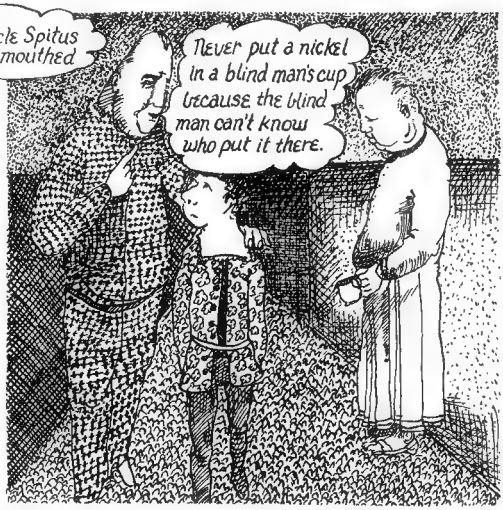
Backed by the All-Cat-and-Castrato Choir, Spitus appears on the Vatican balcony in an attempt to regain the strayed members of his flock with a meaningful invocation.



IN MY UNCLE'S HOUSE

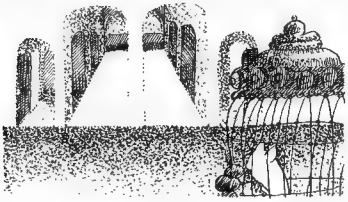
Recollections of Cosimo da Zinzi altered nephew of Spitus XVI

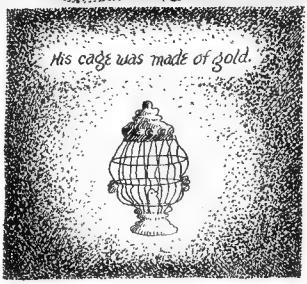




MY FAVORITE FABLE
as told to me by Uncle Spitus

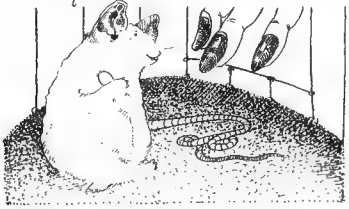
Once, there was a mouse who lived in the court of a wealthy queen.



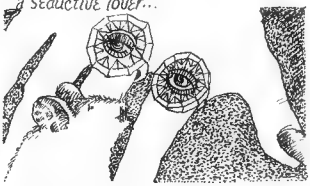


The queen herself fed him every day.

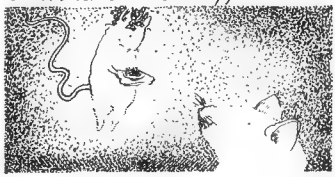
And soon he fell in love with the hand of the queen.



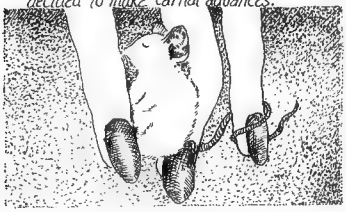
In his little mind, the twinkling of her great rings seemed to be the eyes of a seductive lover...



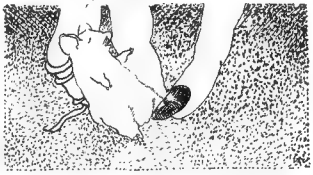
... and her hand was like a heavenly little mouse that floated out of mid-air and served him his supper.



Soon he fancied himself a great lover and decided to make carnal advances.

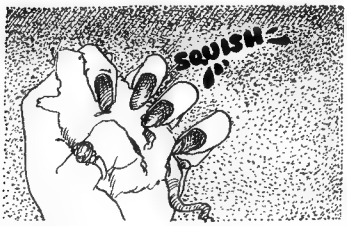


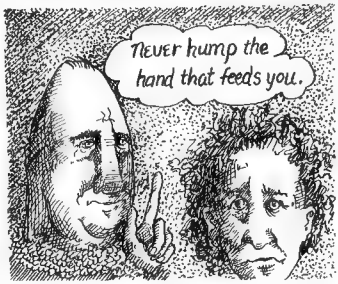
Of course, his nibblings only pleased the queen and each day he became more impudent.

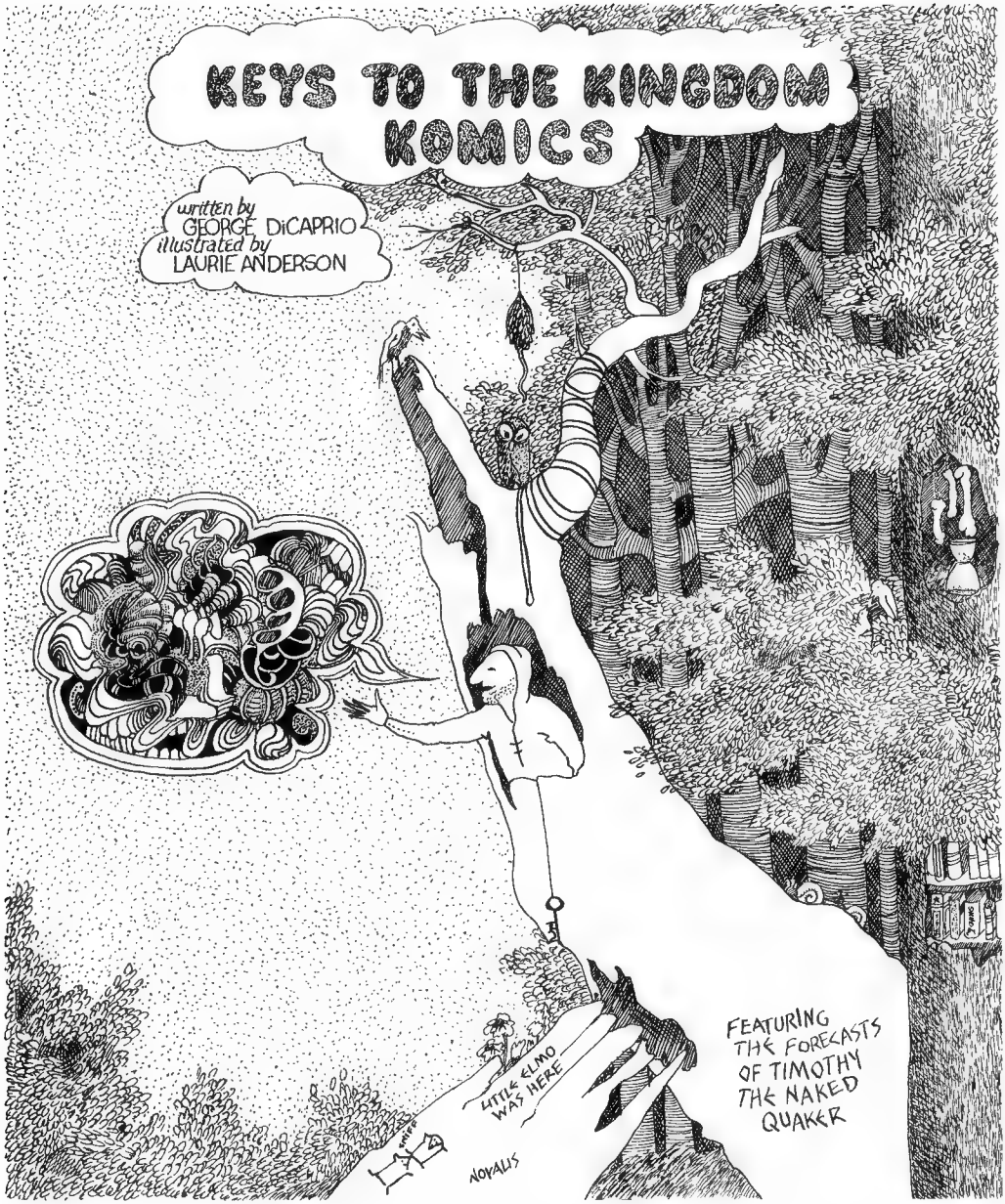


One afternoon in a fit of, AWW, passion, he threw himself full on the back of the queen's hand....

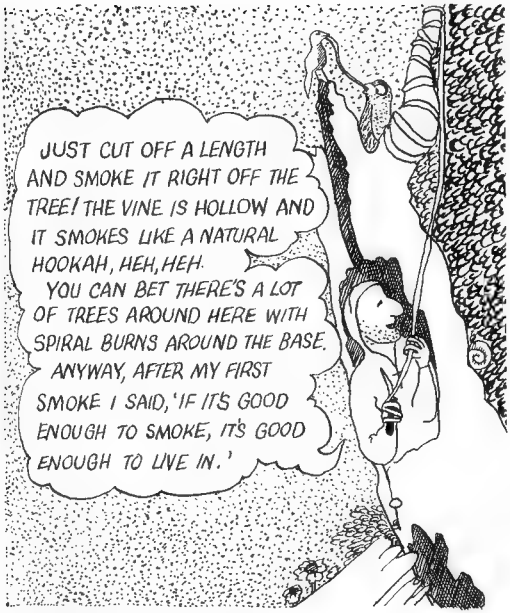
whereupon, she crushed him.

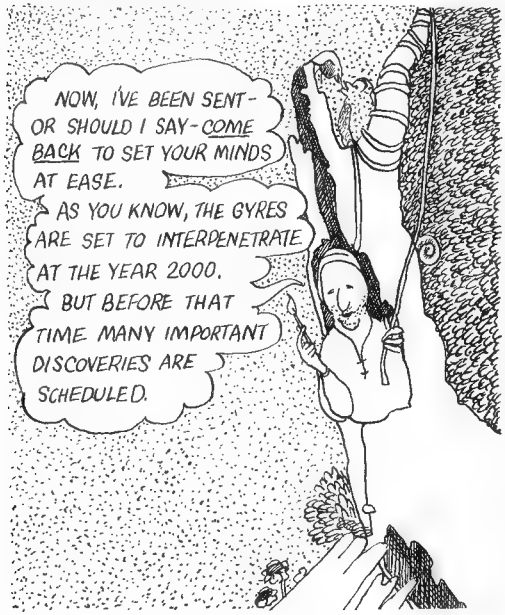


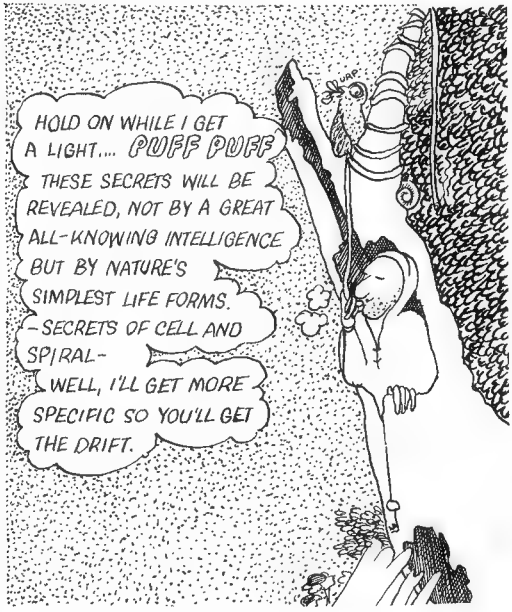



KEYS TO THE KINGDOM KOMICS
written by GEORGE DiCAPRIO
illustrated by LAURIE ANDERSON
FEATURING THE FORECASTS OF TIMOTHY THE NAKED QUAKER
LITTLE ELMO WAS HERE
NOVALIS

DON'T TOUCH ME I'M COMING DOWN...
AHH, THAT'S BETTER!
I WASN'T ALWAYS AS YOU SEE ME NOW - I USED TO BE A CONCERNED BOTANIST. UNTIL THE MORNING WHEN I FOUND SOME PRIMITIVES SMOKING THIS HERE LUK VINE.

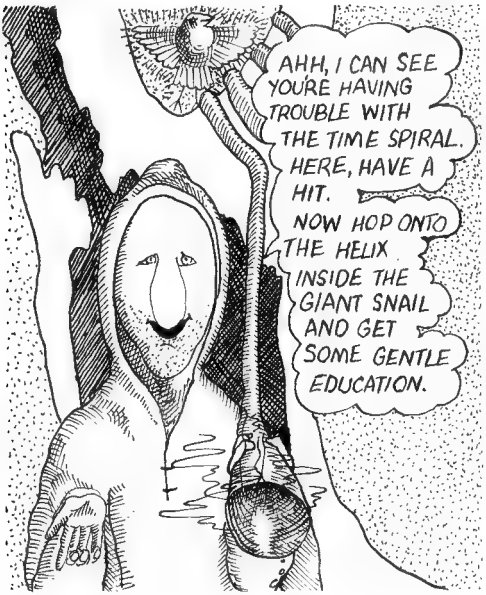

JUST CUT OFF A LENGTH AND SMOKE IT RIGHT OFF THE TREE! THE VINE IS HOLLOW AND IT SMOKES LIKE A NATURAL HOOKAH, HEH, HEH.
YOU CAN BET THERE'S A LOT OF TREES AROUND HERE WITH SPIRAL BURNS AROUND THE BASE.
ANYWAY, AFTER MY FIRST SMOKE I SAID, 'IF IT'S GOOD ENOUGH TO SMOKE, IT'S GOOD ENOUGH TO LIVE IN.'


NOW, I'VE BEEN SENT - OR SHOULD I SAY - COME BACK TO SET YOUR MINDS AT EASE.
AS YOU KNOW, THE GYRES ARE SET TO INTERPENETRATE AT THE YEAR 2000.
BUT BEFORE THAT TIME MANY IMPORTANT DISCOVERIES ARE SCHEDULED.


HOLD ON WHILE I GET A LIGHT.... PUFF PUFF
THESE SECRETS WILL BE REVEALED, NOT BY A GREAT ALL-KNOWING INTELLIGENCE BUT BY NATURE'S SIMPLEST LIFE FORMS.
- SECRETS OF CELL AND SPIRAL -
WELL, I'LL GET MORE SPECIFIC SO YOU'LL GET THE DRIFT.

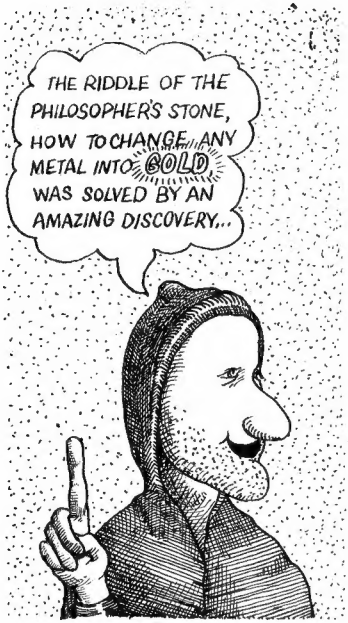
IN THE LATE '70'S, SOMEONE NOW LIVING IN A STATE OF GRACE WILL LEARN TO COMMUNICATE WITH THE CREATURES IN LOCH NESS.

Conch you hear me?

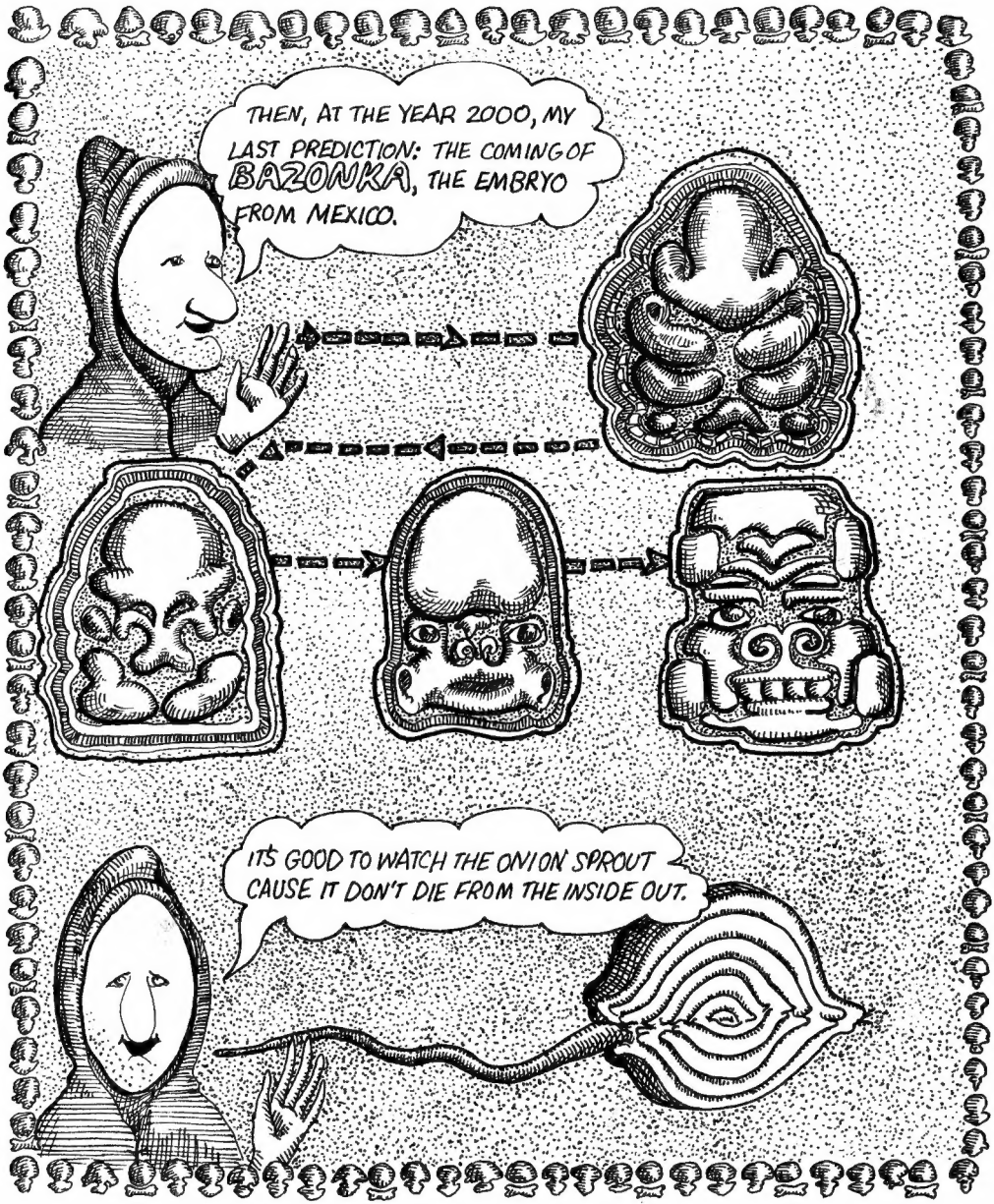

AHH, I CAN SEE YOU'RE HAVING TROUBLE WITH THE TIME SPIRAL. HERE, HAVE A HIT.
NOW HOP ONTO THE HELIX INSIDE THE GIANT SNAIL AND GET SOME GENTLE EDUCATION.

Get Grace Someplace
TO THE CAVICORN
Can you hear the ocean yet?
Is this the body of a killer?
CLONIC VS. TONIC
I'll show you mine + you show me your

THE ENDLESS CRAVING FOR MEAT WILL BE SATISFIED BY THE COMING OF NEWT-49...
...THIS SMALL CREATURE PAINLESSLY ABORTS ITS TAIL EVERY NINE MINUTES.
AT LAST! A SOURCE OF GUILTLESS FLESH!
Special today!
Guiltless Newtburgurs
"a Most Humane Treat"
HOW'S THE VINE WORKIN'? I KNOW. DON'T BE SCARED TO BE THAT HIGH, YOU CAN'T DROWN UPWARDS.



THE CLAM QUICKLY DISCLOSES THE SECRET AND, JUST AS QUICKLY, GOLD BECOMES VALUELESS!!!!


THEN, AT THE YEAR 2000, MY LAST PREDICTION: THE COMING OF BAZONKA, THE EMBRYO FROM MEXICO.
IT'S GOOD TO WATCH THE ONION SPROUT CAUSE IT DON'T DIE FROM THE INSIDE OUT.

YOU CAN HAVE US IF YOU TRY
DOUBLE BAZOOKA
M. TRAINOR AND
G. DICAPRIO

A Pyramid Scan
CW.
C2C · Quality · CBZ